

The Washington Herald

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING BY
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY
1323 New York Avenue. Telephone MAIN 2324

CLINTON T. BRANARD, President and Editor.

FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES:
THE S. C. BECKWITH SPECIAL AGENCY
New York Office.....Tribune Bldg.
Chicago Office.....Tribune Bldg.
St. Louis Office.....Third Nat. Bank Bldg.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., REPRESENTATIVE:
C. K. ABBOT.....Guarantee Trust Bldg.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY CARRIER:
Daily and Sunday.....48 cents per month
Daily and Sunday.....\$5.40 per year
Daily, without Sunday.....35 cents per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$4.20 per year

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL:
Daily and Sunday.....48 cents per month
Daily and Sunday.....\$5.40 per year
Daily, without Sunday.....35 cents per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$4.20 per year

Entered at the postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second-class mail matter.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1915.

A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' the Year.

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

First printing of an original poem, written early for The Washington Herald.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Today at least let's all be Brothers,
And do what things we can for others.
Let's draw no lines 'twixt high and low,
But out upon the highways go
As He went forth whose sacred name
The joyous Christmas chimes proclaim.
To fill each heart that comes along
With Faith, and Hope, and hints of Song—
Such things indeed of Love and Cheer
As He would do if He were here.

(Copyright, 1915.)

For the Little Chap.

(Christmas, 1915.)
Lover of all good baby boys,
This night, a Child at Mary's knee,
The Great Kings come to worship Thee;
They bring Thee crowns and gold for toys,
While the high choir of Heaven thrills
The lonely shepherd on the hills.

And Mary smiles as mothers will,
Thy little hands are at her breast;
The bitter years are laid to rest,
And Thou—Thou art her baby still,
And all the mother love that stirs
Those deep mysterious eyes of hers!

Tonight and every Christmas night
The mystery is newly laid;
She waits the hour of her delight,
Her lips are locked against a cry,
While angels rock the very sky.

Behold! The low and littered stall
Is domed above with heavenly fire,
And where the patient kine suspect
Looms up the world's retaining wall.
She sees no miracle again,
From the wee head upon her heart.

It is her right that year by year
A star shall shine upon the hills,
Bidding sad men forget their ills
And lonely men to be of cheer,
Because the Child of Bethlehem
Came upon earth to succor them.

And sinners turn them from the face
Of idols they besought in vain,
And lo! their souls are born again
Into a clean and lowly place.
Their thoughts are innocent and sweet
And wisdom kneels before their feet.

Saviour, who didst so nobly plan
The anxious lot of motherhood,
Willing that one thing wholly good
Should dignify the lot of man,
Grant thou the prayer that now I pray,
Thou who wast born on Christmas Day.

If aught performed in word or deed
Have merit in Thy perfect sight
To make another's burden light
Or help him in his hour of need;
If aught accomplished or undone
Can benefit a little son,

BRETHERTON.

Grant, when December brings the snow
And men of Christian faith are glad
Because another little lad
Came upon earth on Christmas Day,
And smile and wish each other well,
While children sing "Noel! Noel!"

That he may ever see Thy star
Low shining on the hills of life,
And through the splendor and the strife
Remain as little children are:
As innocent and full of joy
As when he was a baby boy.

About the only fizzle British statesmen can legitimately claim not to have made is that they never promised the people that the war would be paid for by their enemies.

Germany, it appears, is holding up two cargoes of dyestuffs already paid for by American importers. Something more than the freedom of the seas would seem to be involved in this situation.

"For the last ten years," says Senator James Hamilton Lewis, "there has been nothing in America which the native-born American could find to praise." The Senator forgets himself.

The German Herold, of New York, is out for Hughes for President. Justice Hughes has already announced that he will not be a candidate. Why not sand the bearings of some one who is running?

Indiana is said to be lining up behind Charles W. Fairbanks, Presidential candidate. Euclid defined a line as something which had length and nothing else.

The Navy League thinks we ought to have a navy as big as the three largest continental navies together. Almost too persuasively me to be a pacifist.

Col. E. M. House, adviser and personal friend of the President is to be paid from a State Department fund while on his mission to Europe to convey to American ambassadors and ministers the "atmosphere of the Washington administration with reference to the various international questions that have involved this government since the outbreak of European hostilities." And no doubt the transportation of the "atmosphere" will be quite expensive.

A Christmas Thought.

There are said to be sermons in stones and why should not one be found occasionally in those foundation stones of liberty and democracy, the daily newspapers? Surely it cannot be said that any of our organs of public enlightenment ever suffered from an excess of idealism, but we propose to run the risk of having it said of us. For we purpose preaching a sermon, and not one of your practical, worldly, reasonable sermons, full of home truths so obvious that everybody wonders why they never thought of that before, but an altogether idealistic, irrational, unprecedented sermon that, like Christmas, would be quite impossible if it happened oftener than once a year. That leaves 364 days upon which we can flay the government, denounce the opposition, point with pride to the meritorious and view with alarm the damned and strafe the Kaiser to our heart's content.

When Christ lived upon the earth it must not be supposed that He shared either the omnipotence or the omniscience of the Creator. Clothed in the habiliments of the flesh He was trammelled equally with the limitations of the spirit. Only in His abounding faith in His immortal destiny and in His vigorous repudiation of the bonds of the thing that men call reason did He differ essentially from others of His race. If He had been more God and less truly Man He might have destroyed the Jews but none would have believed in Him. If He had been more man and less God He would have remained in the wilderness and written a highly imaginative account of the temptation. As it was He died a victim to commercialism and the accepted order of things. But some were left to believe, a leaven that leavened the whole world with the beauty of an ideal.

It was just because He embodied in Himself the spirit of idealism that Christ loved the little children above all other things. He Himself came on the earth as a little Child and it is a significant thing that of His childhood, of the period when the spiritual heritage was wrestling for development with the tendency to unconsciously accept an existing state of things, nothing has been told. It is not at all likely that the evangelists appreciated the paramount importance of this period in the life of Christ. But we are told that Mary, His mother, was troubled. She knew, as all mothers instinctively know, that the idealists of the world have always been martyrs.

We who are wise, but not so wise as we should be, seeing how old the world is, know that He loved the little children because in them alone burned the sacred fire of imagination that sooner or later would smother in its prison house of clay. Passing up and down the stony highways of Palestine He had cast His net of words again and again upon the tide of human perception, but the catch had been disappointingly small and the labor great. Here and there was one who like St. Peter had become reconciled to physical poverty and welcomed anything in the nature of a change. To him and his fisherfolk relatives it was in the first place the tangible results rather than the moving power of faith that appealed. Nor did they in all probability quite realize that Christ's kingdom was in the domain of the spirit until He had passed St. Matthew had plumbed the emptiness of the from the earth. Or, again, there was one who like struggle for possessions and, disillusioned of the belief that man could live by bread alone, grasped at the promise of a dominion of the mind. But against the one or two isolated successes had to be set the thousands of failures, the dead wall of self-satisfaction and dislike. Only when He gathered about Him the little children and saw in their eyes the trustful faith, the eagerness to believe, did He feel heartened to take up His heavy load. And He said to the people "Unless you are like these little children you cannot enter My Kingdom."

But if He had lived in the twentieth century where the mintage of words brings but a tenuous return of truth He would have spoken as follows: "There are things that you call reason and the verities, but reason is the outcome of cerebral convolutions, and the verities are but the sum total of limited human experience. But there is in each of you a divine spark called 'imagination,' a knowledge that is superior to reason, a small voice that whispers that the things that are not and cannot reasonably be are the only things that really matter, the only things that have led men up the long stairway of evolution to higher and still higher planes of being. This divine spark is all there is of God about you and that is probably the reason why you seize the first opportunity to stifle it beneath a load of materialism. But with the little children it is different. They have supreme, if unconscious, faith. They accept beauty and romance and care nothing for the demonstratio veri. Their plastic minds have not been worn smooth, even as a stone is worn by the waves, by the incessant beating together of cause and effect. And I say to you that unless you also struggle against the domination of reason and feed the flame of the spirit by seeking in the fair fields of imagination for the flower of beauty you will not enter the Kingdom of Heaven because there will be nothing of you that will not perish—being physical—when you die."

So Christ loved the little children, even as we love them, though we seldom stop to think why it is so or do anything to perpetuate in them the power of joyous imagination that is their most precious heritage. We eagerly explain to them that everything beautiful in the world is a myth and a fairy tale when, if we only knew it, we have shut ourselves out from the wonder world in which they live in a narrow prison of fact. We insist that two and two is four when it only seems so because the ganglions of the human brain are shaped in a certain way and we never realize that if the soul were free of the body two and two would make anything one pleased.

Christ died upon the cross because men would not permit the old order to give place to the new, but His spirit went marching down the ages and revitalized the world with a new ideal. For Greece had brought to the world the inspiration of plastic beauty, but the inspiration lay dormant and Greece lay dead. And great Rome had endowed men with the strong spirit of justice, but the fire of that spirit flickered low and Rome was already doomed to perish.

And then came the Son of Man preaching a kingdom of the mind; and the glory of Greece and the grandeur of Rome were reborn in the hearts of men and the torch that was lit upon Calvary blazed down the troubled centuries, a sign to all men that it is better to believe than to know.

Are we then so wise who take pride in being sophisticated, in marching hand in hand with science, in simplification and standardization and the stripping of life of all but what we are pleased to call the essentials? Is it not the lesson of Christmas that a pinch of idealism is worth a peck of knowledge, that a well developed belief in Santa Claus has done more good to the human race than Edison and Marconi and Mme. Curie combined will ever do?

Let our good resolution for the coming year be that we will dream as well as do, seek beauty as well as riches, be suspicious of reason and strong of faith. And let us above all be resolved to preserve to the little children the golden world of imagination and make-believe whereto we ourselves have long since lost the magic key.

Earnings of Prisoners.

By JOHN D. BARRY.
Every now and then one hears of the difficulty prison wardens experience in trying to keep their men supplied with work. Naturally, the men clamor for work. Within those walls work is a relief, a distraction from hideous thoughts. But the workers outside, many of them, object to competing with prison labor. With some reason they say that prison labor, being done under conditions that virtually make the labor subsidized labor, can undersell them.

The argument suggests that there is something wrong in conditions making such a situation possible. Let us consider for a moment why prison labor is so cheap.

In the first place the prisoners have their board and lodging supplied them at the expense of the State.

Then, too, the State, as a rule, does not try to make money out of the prisoners. It does not, as a rule, even try to make prisoners self-supporting.

The State regards any return in work made by prisoners as a kind of gratuity.

Prison labor is, of course, a gratuity. It is provided by the prisoners for nothing.

In other words the State confiscates the labor of the prisoners.

Now, many people regard such confiscation as just. They maintain with some reason that the prisoners ought to pay the State for their keep and lodging. Prisoners who work surely do that. And where, as happens in many prisons, they work every day, for a long stretch, making each day a working day, they surely earn more than their board and lodging.

It is the surplus, then, that is confiscated. Yes, it is, only the surplus.

What would the prisoners do if they could themselves keep the value of this surplus?

Many of them would send the surplus, or part of it, to their wives and children.

But do prisoners ever stop to think of wives and children?

Are they really human like the rest of us?

When we think of prisoners, we are apt to think of them merely as prisoners, aren't we?

We forget that they are first of all human and last of all human. And we don't think about their human relations, about the things that make life dear to them, about home and families.

What is happening in those homes and to those families while the prisoners are in prison?

In most cases it was the prisoners who kept the homes and the families going.

When society seized the prisoners and threw them into prison, it forgot all about those homes and families. Society thought, in each case, it was just taking a man and punishing a man, an individual.

But there is no such thing as an individual man. There is no such thing as an individual of any human kind. An individual is an illusion, a myth. Each individual is a part of other individuals.

If it can be said of any individual that he is not a part of other individuals, he is the most forlorn creature in the world, an anomaly, an expression of disease, a being to be pitied and helped.

When society throws a prisoner into prison, inflicting on him dire punishment, it takes other people there, too.

It punishes those others horribly.

In many cases it removes the means whereby those others live.

OUR COUNTRY—A PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS

Published by a special arrangement with the President through The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

(Copyright, 1901, 1902, by Harper & Brothers.) (Copyright, 1915, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Special Notice—These articles are fully protected under the copyright laws, which impose a severe penalty for infringement by any other outlet or in part.

On May 15th the President issued a call for an extra session of Congress, to be convened on the first Monday of September.

He had, it turned out, nothing to propose except that the interests of the government should be looked to.

The pet banks had gone down with the rest, and it was necessary that the government should secure its revenues.

Mr. Van Buren had no thought of receding from the policy of the specie circular; on the contrary, he had himself, amidst the very signs of acute and increasing distress, issued a similar order with regard to the transactions of the Postoffice.

He stood stubbornly for specie payments, banks or no banks, and had aggressive spokesmen at his back in Congress: notably Mr. Wright and Mr. Benton in the Senate.

Mr. Silas Wright, of New York, was the President's close friend, in politics and out of it; had been bred in the same school of politicians; had the same astuteness in policy and was yet, like Mr. Van Buren himself, steadfast in the maintenance of such principles as he saw and believed in.

He was of the school of those who fought for party success and studied the subtle art of party management. He was no student of principles—a politician of the new day, rather; but honest and ready to act upon conviction.

He believed, as all Democrats of the new cast did, that the offices of the government belonged to the majority, as "the spoils of victory," but he avowed the belief with no touch of cynicism—

with the naturalness, rather, and unaffected candor with which a man avows principles he sees no need to be ashamed of; and he could, with equal naturalness and honesty, now bring forth out of his singular assemblage of motives, as a politician and yet a statesman, too, a stern faith in the honesty and necessity of "hard money."

Mr. Benton was no partisan of the old-fashioned; he was too intense an egoist to be any President's personal adherent or spokesman. But he, almost alone amongst public men of experience, did encourage a system of firing forth the specie order; and he was now ready to give the administration his

best.

Meanwhile the President had been obliged to do without law what he wished Congress to authorize by law. The banks deposited with the Treasury were not to be touched by the law; payment: there was nothing to be done but to direct the agents of the Treasury to keep an account for as long as they could the money which came into their hands.

It had not been possible to bring the first Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term to accept this scheme. Twice adopted by the Senate, now at last defeated, it had been twice rejected by the House, where a section of the Democratic majority united with the Whigs to defeat it.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

It was not until the second Congress of Mr. Van Buren's term that the scheme was adopted. It was then that the Treasury was authorized to issue the specie order, and the money which came into their hands.

Doings of Society

Mr. and Mrs. Gibson Fahnestock entertained at a young people's dance last evening at their residence in Massachusetts avenue. There were about 125 guests, young friends of Miss Margaret Fahnestock.

Mrs. Delos Blodgett gave a dance last evening in honor of Miss Jeannette Cowan. The house was attractively decorated with Christmas greens and the dance favors were hung from a large Christmas tree. There were about seventy guests.

Miss Mary Truxton Garland, who made her formal bow to society yesterday afternoon, was the guest in whose honor Miss Esther Whiting entertained at a dance last evening. The spirit of Christmas was followed closely in the decorations, which consisted of holly and smilax and a large Christmas tree. Among the guests were the members of the receiving party which assisted at the debut of Miss Garland and Miss Eveline Gleaves yesterday afternoon.

Baron de Reineckwerth, who is passing the winter in New York in connection with his work for the French government, arrived at the Shoreham yesterday to pass several days.

Miss Elizabeth H. Kennedy, who has been the guest of Miss Clara Sullivan, returned to her home, the Maples, Laurel, Md.

Miss Eveline Gleaves and Miss Mary Truxton Garland were presented to society yesterday afternoon, when Mrs. Albert Gleaves, wife of Rear Admiral Gleaves, U. S. N., entertained at a tea at Rauscher's. The ballroom suite was in festive array with Christmas decorations, poinsettias and holly leaves. Snowflakes on the fir trees, which formed the background, was a charming touch, and roses adorned the tea table.

Mrs. Gleaves wore a handsome gown of tete-de-negre tulle, embroidered in silver over black satin, the girdle being of silver tulle. The debutantes were daintily gowned in white tulle, fashioned alike, with tiny pink roses looping up the tulle skirts and the collars finished with tulle fascias. Miss Gleaves carried American Beauty roses, and Miss Garland's flowers were pink roses.

Receiving in receiving were Mrs. Gleaves' sister, Mrs. John Spottwood Garland, mother of the debutante; Mrs. Lawrence Heap and Mrs. Reginald St. John. Also present were Mrs. John A. Brown, Mrs. William S. Benson and Mrs. Theodore F. Jewell, presiding at the tea table.

The receiving party were Miss Margaret Breckinridge, Miss Edith Blair, Miss Lillian Hendrick, Miss Elsie LeJune, Miss Elizabeth Wiley, Miss Ruth W. Field, Miss Beatrice Clover, Miss Mary Green, Miss Catherine McClintock, Miss Isabel Baker, Miss Virginia, Miss Adelaide Heath, Miss Elizabeth, Mrs. Charles W. Evans, Mrs. Byrd, Miss Caroline Stone, Miss Evelyn Morgan Beach, Miss Esther Whitling, Miss Katherine Goodwin, Miss Whiting.

Brig. Gen. Daingerfield Parker, U. S. A., retired, entertained at a reception yesterday afternoon at his home in Chevy Chase. Mrs. Clarence Curtis and his niece, Miss Sarah Parker, presided at the tea table.

Mr. Albert Tack, of New York, accompanied by his wife, Mrs. A. Tack, will pass the holiday week at the Shoreham, where they arrived yesterday.

Mrs. Thomas Watt Gregory, Mrs. Lee S. Overman, Mrs. Fred G. Bennett and Mrs. Joel W. Bunkley are the matrons of honor for the subscription dance Monday evening at the Shoreham, as the Rales. Miss Jane Gregory, sponsor, and Miss Grace Overman, maid of honor, are making plans for a very successful affair.

The floor committee is in charge of Mr. E. A. Brand, assisted by Dr. W. B. Hicks. The executive committee of Washington Camp have charge of the arrangements.

Announcement has been made in New York that the engagement of Miss Elizabeth Britton Nichols, daughter of the late Mrs. John A. Nichols, of Newark, and Mr. Robert E. Jennings, 24, of New York, of New York, formerly of Washington, D. C.

Capt. and Mrs. James H. Oliver have gone to Virginia to spend the Christmas holidays.

Dr. Lulu L. Waters and Mrs. Edward Grever are to spend the Christmas holidays at Bermuda.

Mrs. Gertrude L. Butts has gone to Wilmington, Del., to spend Christmas Day and Sunday with her husband, Capt. E. A. Butts, who is employed there.

Mr. R. Brenner Meier, of Costa Rica, has arrived in Washington for the Pan-American Scientific Congress and is at the Willard.

Miss Marie Adams has sent out cards for a dance on the evening of January 7 and a tea on January 11 to meet her house guest, Miss Bryne, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Theodore Baldwin, Jr., had luncheon with her in the rose room of the Shoreham yesterday her school daughter and several friends of the latter.

Lieut. and Mrs. George H. Paine have left Fort Meyer for Scranton, Pa., where they will pass the holidays. After Christmas they will go to Honolulu, where Lieut. Paine will be stationed.

Mrs. W. G. Penfield and Mrs. J. H. Penfield, both of Fairfax, Va., are spending a few days at the Willard.

Miss Margaret Billau, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, who has been a guest of Representative Hull and Mrs. Hull, of Iowa, has left Washington to return to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Brand Whitlock are at the Ritz-Carlton in New York, where they will spend the holidays quietly. They will return to Washington early in January.

Senator LeBaron Colt and Mrs. Colt are at the Plaza, in New York City, for a few days en route from Washington to Providence, where they will pass the holidays.

Ensign William D. Austin, U. S. N., has gone to Hot Springs, Va., to make a short stay.

Senator Francis Warren has gone to Cheyenne, Wyo., to spend the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Warren at their home. They will return to Washington early in January.

Capt. Robert R. Wallach, U. S. A., has joined Mrs. Wallach at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Pedkins, where he will pass the holidays.

Tractor Workers Get Gift. Officials of the Capital Traction Company yesterday gave a Christmas present of \$2 to each of the 320 employees of the corporation. The gift was in accordance with a custom of fifteen years' standing. The pay day was advanced by the company so that employees might have funds with which to do their last-minute Christmas shopping.

Salaries Raised as Christmas Gift. New York, Dec. 24.—A general increase of salaries for all motormen and conductors was announced today by the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company as a Christmas gift. Between 5,000 and 7,000 men are affected and the increase will amount to \$24,000 a year.

The Herald's Army and Navy Department

Latest and Most Complete News of Service and Personnel Published in Washington.

By E. B. JOHNS.

Capt. Marjorie Churchill, editor of the Field Artillery Journal and inspector of the National Guard of the District of Columbia, Pennsylvania, and Virginia, has been detailed military observer with the Anglo-French forces in France.

Capt. Frank Parker, Cavalry, and Veterinarian William T. Hill, Sixth Cavalry, Capt. Churchill will leave Washington for the theater of war early in January.

This will give the War Department six observers in France, representing every arm of the service and the Quartermaster Corps and the Medical Corps. Maj. J. A. Logan, Quartermaster Corps; Capt. John W. Barker, Infantry, and Maj. James H. Church, Medical Corps, are already in France.

These government observers have never experienced as much difficulty in securing privileges of sending military observers to the theater of hostilities as it has in this war. The beginning of the war it had a large corps of officers with the German army, but for some reason which has never been explained by the State Department or the German government, eight of the American officers were ordered home.

Col. Joseph E. Kuhn, Engineer Corps, is only an official capacity, and his duties as military attaché does not give him much opportunity to study the events of the war from the German point of view.

Capt. Allen L. Briggs, Infantry, is in Austria; Capt. James Totten, Coast Artillery, in Denmark; Lieut. Col. George O. Souier, Signal Corps, in Great Britain; Capt. Arthur Pollock, First Cavalry, in Holland; Col. George M. Dunn, Judge Advocate, in Italy; First Lieut. Sherman Miles, Field Artillery, in Russia; Capt. Charles W. Eaton, Twentieth Infantry, in Switzerland, and Capt. Richard H. Lewis, Coast Artillery, in Turkey.

While all these officers are not officially attached to the armies of the belligerents they are nevertheless the eyes and ears of the War Department. Capt. Churchill is selected on account of the importance of the artillery in the theater of the war on the western frontier. His reports will be used in providing for any increase in the artillery that is authorized by Congress.

Some excellent work in training petty officers for the navy has been done this summer and fall at the Winthrop Rifle Range.

One of the unlooked-for developments of the naval war has been the revival of the monitor. Particularly serviceable has it proved in the shallow waters of the coast of Belgium, which is in the hands of the Germans; for monitors can operate in waters too shoal to admit the submarine. From time to time two of these craft, which had been built for Brazil and were taken over by the British navy at the outbreak of war have attacked the German submarine base at Zebrugge, and by making a violent demonstration on the right flank of the German line, have made it necessary for the Belgians. It was two monitors, also, which were sent to the east coast of Africa, and by attacking the shallow river where the cruiser "Koenigsberg" had sheltered, succeeded in destroying her. Scientific American.

NAVAL ORDERS

MOVEMENTS OF VESSELS.
Aylwin, arrived New York yard, December 22; Celtic, arrived Guantanamo, December 22; Osburn, sailed for Philadelphia, December 22; 24, arrived New London, December 22; Jason, arrived Norfolk yard, December 22; Newport, sailed